

Lomita Nursery

FELIX MADING, Proprietor

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DECIDUOUS TREES

Apples, Pears, Peaches, Apricots, Plum, Prune, Cherry, Quince, Walnut, Fig, Etc.

CITRUS and TROPICAL

Orange, Lemon, Tangerine, Grapefruit, Loquats, Guavas, Etc. Roses, Berries, Palms, Ornamental Trees, Grapes,

ORNAMENTAL TREES

Cypress Trees for Windbreak
Cor. Miller and Pennsylvania Ave. LOMITA, CAL.



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Hay, Grain and Fuel

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Telephone 172-R-3

LOMITA CAL.

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Timken Bearings; Spiral Gear Rear Axle; Thread Rubber Battery

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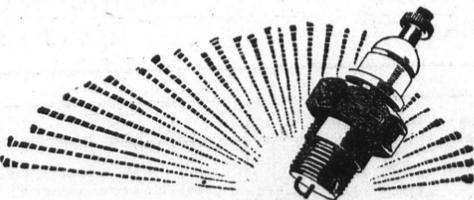
ROBERT BARR, 1221 PACIFIC, SAN PEDRO
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MODERN PLUMBING CO. C. W. STEVENS, Prop.
LOMITA, CAL.



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Run your car on "Red Crown" and nothing else, and you won't have to bother with carburetor adjustments. It is uniform in quality wherever and whenever you buy it.

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STANDARD OIL COMPANY (California)



The Wedding of the Winds

It is summer in the Palo Verde Hills and the days are dreams of contentment and gladness indelibly set in the pages of memory's handbook, always a source of fond remembrance, as we leisurely wend our way along the mystery-filmed paths of future years. In fanciful reverie we go back to the dawn of a perfect day. The God of the open air is slowly building a great light on the ramparts of the eastern world. San Geronico's mighty peak towering high above the cloud-land, with its glistening mantle of eternal snows, is first to herald the coming of a new day, then the crags and heights of the Sierra Madres, in the twinkling of an eye, burst into a flood of golden light, rapidly changing from gray to purple, then to a living, ravishing, shimmering wonderland of rainbow beauty.

Standing mute before the awe-inspiring beauty of the picture we bow with reverent mein before the God of the Universe and offer heartfelt homage to the Master of men for the privilege of being one of many who live and enjoy the eternal summer days of Palo Verde. The warm summer sun is shining now over all the hills and valleys between the mountains and the sea. The aisles and marts of the City of the Angels are being peopled with an eager, hurrying multitude of men, all glad and happy to be up and doing the tasks of life in a land of wonderful days.

A score of smaller cities are spread out on our horizon like the fantastic shape of a great fan, and as we turn from them to survey the great man-made harbor at our feet, the thought comes stealing over us that we are standing on sacred ground, made so by the worthy lives and effort of the Padres of the long ago. These noble men of other days came to the hills of Palo Verde to lay foundation stones for the great civilization that was to follow after. And in fancy we can see them scanning the open lanes of the on-rushing years and marveling at the multitude of peoples being drawn by unseen forces to the hills of Palo Verde, the land of the setting sun, on the shores of the western sea.

While we are resting on a great rock and pondering the things that nature has just unfolded before our wondering eyes, a great murmuring comes to us from out of the north, and upon learning that it is the north wind we ask it why the long journey from the land of everlasting snows, and it answers: To bring my children to your wonderful land of mellow sunshine. And we ask: Who are your children. The answer comes in clear, crisp reply: The Alaskans, Canadians and Arcadians. I bring them to your fair land as a reward for their honest effort and years of struggle to wrest the northland from the wilderness of everlasting ice and snow. Be good to these, my children, for they are men of blood and

iron, and they will be an honor to your people. Then the spokesman of the north land was gone.

Immediately the east wind came up the night with a strong, swinging stride and said: Oh, sir, I am bringing to you my children from out of the east. They are the Yankee and the Southerner, and the best blood from all the lands in between, together with pilgrims from over the far seas. These are Norsemen, Britain, Gaul, Latin and many from the land of the Slav." Then softly, sadly the east wind stole away.

Came now the south wind with a warm, sunny smile and said: "Sir, I bring you the best blood of the Southern hemisphere. They are loyal and eager to learn your ways and live in your land of wonderful summer days. Even before the south wind had finished speaking, a wonderful perfume and odor of spices filled the air, and the west wind came idly in from the lanes of the blue summer sea.

My curiosity was aroused and I asked why he was late and last to come to the hills of Palo Verde, and the west wind replied: "Sir, it is at the command of the great God of the open air that I come at evening to your wonderful shores to delight your people with cooling draughts of life-giving nectar and regale them with tales of the far western sea. I come from the land of romance, mystery and adventure, where Oriental casts is the law of the land, but my children have learned a great truth, that no nation is sufficient unto itself, so I bring them to you to learn of your great civilization and the mystic charm of your western ways. May the Orient and Occident each learn wisdom from the other."

The children of Confucius and Buddha are numberless millions, and the law of equation is driving them into every country and clime.

The stories of these tale-men caused me to marvel at the coming of untold millions to the southland. All the interland between the mountains and the sea must become a great super-city. The destiny of Palo Verde is to weld the many into one great whole, a monument to the genius of man.

There is an irresistible something that is drawing teeming millions from all corners of the world. For years and years they have been watching the unfolding of the rose of the universe, and now they are coming by land, by sea and even in the air to see for themselves if it's true that this is a land of wonderful dreams.

The building of Palo Verde into a great ultra modern home-life is not merely a link in the chain that is to bind all the southland into one great city, but is really the crowning celebration of the Wedding of the Winds.

ARTHUR F. THOMAS.
Chip of the Rock of Chickamauga.

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4% Interest on the Savings or Time Deposits

STATE BANK OF LOMITA "THE FRIENDLY BANK"

H. V. ADAMS, Cashier.



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Rainbow Shoe Shop

SHOE REPAIRING OPPOSITE BRETHREN STREET LOMITA

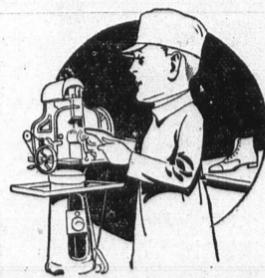
"M-m-m Smell that Roast"

What is as delicious and satisfying when you're really hungry as a thick, juicy steak, a savory roast, or a tender, breaded veal cutlet?

MEATS THAT MAKE THE MEAL are the sort in which we specialize. The choicest cuts, sold to you at honest prices, are the goods upon which our big trade is built.

Lomita Meat Market

LOMITA H. F. SCHMIDT, Prop. PHONE 171-J-2 CAL.



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which is second to none, not even to that of the original shoe factory where they were made. Our shoe repairing embraces reshaping and re-finishing on our latest model machines. Our work guaranteed first class.

D. C. TURNER In Rappaport's Store Torrance

LOMITA NEWS

I. Ivy is driving a new Dodge.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Samuels entertained a few friends at cards on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed have moved from San Pedro into their new home on Cypress street.

Roland Jones, contractor, is completing a five-room house for H. Parrum of San Pedro.

Mrs. Mary Ward is very ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John McWilliams, of Arizona street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Morris of Pasadena were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Forsythe of Narbonne avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Towne of Brea were over-Sunday guests of Mr. Towne's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Towne, of Narbonne avenue.

Sunday Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Tulp entertained Mr. Tulp's mother and sisters, Mrs. Elida Tulp, Mrs. Dr. William Bennet and Mrs. Harvey White of Eagle Rock.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, Mrs. J. A. Smith and Mr. Hugo Schmidt were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Cheeseberg of Taft.

Robert Boyes of Pittsburg, who has been visiting his brother, William Boyes, of Cypress street, has purchased two acres of Pennsylvania avenue.

Linderman and Dueker have the contract for the brickwork on the 45 x 60 ft. store building to be erected for Mr. Fox at 209 South Pacific avenue, San Pedro.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Smith, Mrs. R. M. Brown and Mrs. I. N. White spent Monday in Los Angeles on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Ray Merrill of Redondo Boulevard is building a fish market on his property front and will open for business in the near future.

George W. Towne, accompanied by Mr. Frank Simons and Mr. Tolson, of Torrance, called on Z. T. Bell of San Bernardino one day this week in regards to a tent for the Torrance Fair, now being planned.

111 one-eleven cigarettes



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